

The Crittenden Press.

VOL. 27.

MARION, CRITTENDEN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, MARCH 29, 1906.

NUMBER 44.

Goods That Will Tempt the Purse String! IS THE KIND WE ARE OFFERING THIS SPRING

Goods are judged by the good one derives from them. The goods we have been bringing before the public have proven to the people that each and every article we offer is a bargain in every sense of the word. Come and see what we offer you!



Shoes For Men

Our shoes are not the best in the world, but just as good, and a little better than the ordinary \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoe.

Introducing New Spring Footwear

We are now displaying our line of 1906 Spring Footwear. It is that different look and feel characteristic of good footwear that places our Shoes in a class by themselves.

Our \$2.50 Shoes

Are very effectively and attractively after the styles in \$3.00 and \$3.50 Shoes. This is the finest and most attractive selection of Shoes we ever displayed at any one price, and are not growing extravagant when we say they are the best to be had anywhere at \$2.50.

White Canvass Slippers for Girls



Corner Main and Salem Streets

Mrs. A. S. Cavender

Marion Kentucky

MINING NOTES.

Considerable Activity in the District and Preparing for a Large Summer's Output.

MINERS WANTED—ALSO MULES

The Rose Clay and Fairview mines in Illinois are both working day and night and have a large output.

Twenty-five or thirty miners can get work by applying to Harry Watkins, who also wants to buy six good mules, less than 15 hands, for the mines.

It is reported that Harry Watkins is a very rich manganese producer last week near Chattanooga, Tenn. Mr. King, of Pittsburg, Pa., considers this to be the largest and richest deposit of manganese ever discovered in America.

A big vein of zinc that has been discovered at the Eclipse mines is of the galena type, large and coarse-grained. Much larger in its cubic capacity than zinc found in this district. Coarse grained zinc is much more valuable than finer grades, and more of it is saved.

We are sorry to say that Mr. J. M. Powers has sold out and left the district he has moved somewhere near Knoxville, Tenn., where he is looking after and getting up mineral property. We hope he will be successful in his new field.

Mr. R. D. Duseler is mining about 25 tons per day of lead and fluor spar at the Mary Belle. He will put a night shift on this week and increase his output to fifty tons per day. The Mary Belle is one of the richest mines for lead and fluor spar in this district.

The Keystone Mining company have had some trouble with their shafts late on account of some timber breaking. Mr. Hopewell, whose general manager of the mines, has had some new timber put in, and the old broken places cribbed up, and thinks he has it in a safe condition again.

The Kentucky Fluor Spar company are sinking two new shafts, one at the Yandell and one at the New Kentucky and will be ready to make a large output of No. 1 fluor spar by the middle of next month. They are also working a full force at the Memphis mines, and are putting out thirty tons per day, all grinding spar.

The Marion Mineral company are sinking their shaft at the Pogue fifty feet deeper, the company has just put in a new Cameron pump which is doing good work. By the first of May Mr. Crider, the general manager, expects to have a large output of spar. This company is also working a full force at the Miller mines and are getting lots of carbonate of zinc.

We are more than glad to say that the Saunders Bros' new mill in Marion makes a perfect and clean separation of lead, zinc and fluor spar. There is no doubt but that these two young men have been of more benefit to this district than any other person.

Convict Courted Over the Wire.

Mt. Vernon, Ill., March 22.—Melrose H. Barringer, an ex-convict, and Miss Dora Korn, a Jefferson City, Mo., telephone operator, were married here and left for Owensboro, Ky., where they will reside.

Barringer, who entered the Missouri penitentiary March 7, 1902, never saw Miss Korn until the afternoon of February 18 of the present year, when he walked from the penitentiary a free man, his seven year sentence for forgery having been commuted.

For more than two years they had conversed over the telephone, every day. Barringer's end of the conversation originated in the office of one of the prison contracting firms, inside of the walls, where he was utilized as bookkeeper and Miss Korn, seated at a switchboard at the Jefferson City telephone exchange listened to the words of love uttered.

She did not see the stripes that marked the man at the other end of the wire. Even though she might have pictured them to herself, when the strange acquaintance began, the image grew fainter and fainter as time went on, and she came to know him for what she judged him to be, with little thought or care for the fact of his imprisonment.

He would never consent to Miss Korn visiting him at the prison. "When we meet I will be a free man with a clean score," he told her over the wire.

Deeds Recorded

Mary E. Bryant to John L. Harpending, 93 acres, \$2000.

J. R. Markham to Bell Coal Mining Co., 1 acre \$12.

First Airship Line.

The first airship line in the world will be inaugurated from the Rock Springs to Lander, Wyoming, just as spring opens. Airships will make daily round trips over the mountains between those points. The company is now being financed and other necessary arrangements being made.

Martin Shea, an inventor who resides here announces that he has invented an airship on totally different principles from all other flying machine, and says a miniature machine which he has built proves his theory correct. He expects to build a full sized machine before winter passes, and if it goes over the mountains as he expects he will be in a position to build them commercially. Shea is enthusiastic and is guarding his model.—Rock Springs Cor. Chicago Inter. Ocean.

Five Dollar Bill Worth \$2,560.

J. C. St. John, of this city, has a curiosity in his possession in a five dollar bill, which is 125 years old. He has just gained possession of it, although it was left to him by his mother, who died about twelve years ago. The bill was given her when a child by a relative.

It was issued under the act of July 2, 1770, by the state of Rhode Island, drawing 5 per cent. interest per annum, and signed by John Arnold. Figuring compound interest it is now worth \$2,560.

It is the intention of Mr. St. John to communicate with the authorities at Washington and ascertain if the State of Rhode Island will redeem the bill.—Indianapolis Star.

Big Mortgage Filed.

One of the largest mortgages ever filed in this county was placed on record this week. It is for \$5,000,000 and is from the Central Home Telephone Co. to the Columbia Finance and Trust Co., and is only another move in the big merger reported last week in which our own telephone company, the Alexander company, or more lately the Peoples Independent Telephone Co., was absorbed, or merged with many other small independent lines in many parts of the State. Consolidation seems to be the order of the day, and this company bids fair to be a formidable rival to the Cumberland in this State. What the next move will be now remains to be seen.

George M. Sayre Christened

Rev. M. M. Benton, of Louisville, was in the city Tuesday to christen and baptize the infant of Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Sayre at their residence. Mrs. John H. Tonkin acted as godmother and Mr. S. T. Dupuy as godfather. The services were conducted after the ritual of the Protestant Episcopal church, and were very impressive.

The young gentleman was christened George Maxwell, in honor of his paternal grandfather, George Sayre, of Philadelphia, and Senator P. S. Maxwell, who made the trip from Frankfort to be present at the christening.

Marriage License

Wm. B. Vaughn to Ruthie Johnson.

J. B. Harris to Mrs. Carrie L. Threlkeld.

Shelby Brasher to Birdie Simpson

New Spring
Clothing
Arriving
Daily at
Our Store.
See the
Goods
Get our
Prices

LOOK OUT FOR YOUR OWNSELF

As No One Will Look Out For You
Be sure When you Spend a Dollar you are Getting Bottom Prices

REMEMBER

We always Underbuy
all other stores

REMEMBER

We Undersell any
one in the County

We are Showing the Best and Cheapest Line of

Dress Goods
Dry Goods
Wash Goods
Embroideries
Laces

Clothing
Shoes
Shirts
Hats
Novelties

Carpets
Mattings
Rugs
Druggets
Lace Curtains

To be found in the County. Our goods are Right. Our
Prices Right.

YANDELL-GUGENHEIM COMPANY.

The Crittenden Press

S. M. JENKINS Editor and Publisher

Entered as a weekly newspaper at the post office at Maysville, Ky., on the 2nd day of April, 1882, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

TERM OF SUBSCRIPTIONS ADVANCED
Single copy 50 cents
2 months 1 dollar
5 months 1.50
1 year 2 dollars

THURSDAY, MARCH 29, 1906.

The plan that is being evolved to deepen the waters of the Mississippi and the Illinois river to a minimum of fourteen feet from the Gulf of Mexico, thus permitting the passage of the great freight and passenger steamships from Chicago and all points on the great lakes, to New Orleans and thence to all ports of the world, is for the United States the greatest enterprise of this age, surpassing the Chicago drainage canal project, as much as the entire United States surpasses any one city in importance and means to the States contiguous to the Mississippi valley than the Panama canal—that greatest of all engineering feats ever conceived by the mind of man—means to the world at large. To the grain states it means a saving of billions, and as all wealth is based on the farm, it therefore will add wealth to every department of the Government. It is engineered by Chicago capital and brains, which precludes the probability, if indeed not the possibility of a failure. The Press predicts that ere the passing of this generation the sight of the largest ocean freight transports sailing up the Mississippi river en route from Buenos Ayres, Amsterdam, and Hong Kong to Chicago, will have become as common a sight as the Fowler passing Tolu or Fords Ferry today.

The coal operators and miners have come to no agreement as yet and it appears unlikely that they will unless the miners make a complete surrender. Thus far the operators have denied every proposition of the miners.

Word comes from Northern China that the English residing there have finally taken the alarm, in fear of a general uprising and are leaving the country by the shipload. The whole vast Yang-Tsze Kiang valley is said to be a seething cauldron of mutiny.

Died in Texas.

Fulton, Ky., March 27. The remains of Walt Chambers, formerly of Fulton, but late of Carrollton, Tex., were brought to this place for interment. His death occurred Monday from a pistol shot supposed to have been fired with suicidal intent. He was prominently connected here and for many years was one of Fulton's leading citizens. He is survived by a wife and five children.

Well Worth Trying.

W. H. Brown, the popular pension attorney, of Pittsfield, Vt., says next to a pension, the best thing to get is Dr. King's New Life Pills. He writes: "They keep my family in splendid health. Quick cure for Headache, Constipation and Biliousness. 25c. Guaranteed at Woods & Orme's drug store."

WANTED.—District Managers to post signs, advertise and distribute samples. Salary \$18.00 weekly, \$3.00 per day for expenses. State age and present employment. IDEAL SHEAR CO., 39 Randolph Street, Chicago.

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FIRE!

FIRE!

One year ago the town was burned and in a few days Great Bargains were offered, but there has never been a time when GREATER VALUES were offered than we now offer, and the largest stock to select from we have ever had

EXAMINE OUR LINE OF Spring Clothing

You will readily see the difference between it and the ordinary kind, and it costs nothing to look.

Carpets
Druggets
Rugs
Mattings
Lace Curtains
Window
Shades

Are you Looking for the
New Things in

Dress Goods?

If so, Examine ours
before making your
Purchase

We have all
the new
Styles

White Goods
Laces
Embroideries
Curtain
Swiss

New Line of
LION
BRAND
Shirts
and
Collars
Spring
Patterns

Shoes and Oxfords

You know the best. Just
tell your friends about the
services you get out of W. L. Doug-
las shoes for men and the Dut-
tenhofers for ladies.

NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS
AND A PLEASURE TO PLEASE

TAYLOR & CANNAN

J. F. DODGE,
C. W. LAMB, Salesmen

PERSONALS.

R. J. Morris dentist
Vegetated Calomel in for ulcers
Vegetated Calomel never salivates
Take your cues to Hicklin Bros
Bourland & Hayes, Fire Insur.
J. B. Bay was in Kelsey Monday
Beams, 3 cents at Hicklin Bros
J. C. Pierce visited his parents this

Wednesday at 8c per pound
GRIFFERT & SON

Master P. S. Maxwell has returned
from Frankfort

J. L. Harpenden, of Salem, was in
city Monday

J. W. Neville will visit Salem
Friday soon

Marion Brantley, of Frankfort, was
in city Tuesday

J. L. Phillips, of near Rodney,
was last Tuesday

J. E. D. Dine was in the city to
see his wife this week

J. H. Cardin, of View, was
in Wednesday

in earth, Chase & Sandens
coffee, Morris & Yates

Watson left Monday for
home at Mayfield

Forgot to call on Mrs. Lovell
and get ready to buy hats

Barnett, of Tolu, was here
on route to Lexington

Get your chickens, eggs and
GRIFFERT & SON

W. W. Wilcox, of Paducah,
and Mrs. Nina Howerton

china, glass and groceries
at prices

Morris & Yates

W. D. Driskill and his mother
are visiting in Louisville

McConnell and wife of
John Monday for Lyons

Cipher has returned
from his visit to friends in

City of Sheridan, has re-
turned to Ark. and was in
city

W. H. of Nodous Switch,
his grandfather, Squire W.
last week

Buy Marion flour as
you buy off brands.

GRIFFERT & SON

Arthur Lowry was in the
city the guest of his daugh-
ter, Mrs. Champion

as a rash and crush at Mrs.
Spring opening Wednesday
bought pretty hats.

Lord 10 at Hicklin Bros
Meat for people, GRIFFERT & SON

R. J. Morris dentist Office over

Marion Bank

Offer the best in the south

Morris & Yates

Dr. R. B. Smith was due to return

from Salem last night. You will

find him at his office, balance of this

week

Miss L. C. Price of the PRESS

office has gone to Nashville for a

visit a few days to Miss Mandie

Hazle

Mrs. C. L. Barrs of Kuttawa is

visiting Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Ray

A car load of flour to sell

Hicklin Bros

Dr. Richard B. Smith was in Tolu

on professional business this week

Fresh bread every day

Morris & Yates

Exclusive novelties in Ladies neck

wear, lace and collars. Ada S. Caven-

ader

Rev. Virgil Elgin, presiding elder,

held quarterly meeting at Princeton

last week

19 pounds Granulated sugar for

\$1.00 GRIFFERT & SON

Miss Linnie Metz, of Caseyville,

was in the city last week, the guest

of her brother, C. E. Metz

Will McConnell at Cavenders will

take pleasure in showing you a line

of fine shoes—ladies or gents

Our dress goods stock is complete,

Mrs. Cavender has good taste. Girls

come and see Isabelle

Miss Sadie Weldon, of Tolu, has

been the guest of her sister, Mrs. C.

Hins for the past two weeks

FOR SALE—Cheap, top buggy

and harness, model stove No. 7 good

as new. MRS. MARY DREY

George Cardwell, of Clarksville,

Tenn., was the guest of his daughter

Mrs. J. W. Givens, best week

Mrs. Grace Giphart, of Hopkins-

ville, was the guest of her sister,

Mrs. J. W. Givens, last week

We have some of the prettiest

white goods and lawns I ever saw

Isabelle at Mrs. Cavender's

Mrs. Addison Tinsley returned

from Kuttawa Saturday where she

visited her mother Mrs. J. P. Reed

FOR SALE—A Stephens sport

ing and shooting rifle, a bargain.

S. M. JENNINGS

Miss Eva Clement who has been

attending the Marion Graded School,

has returned to her home in Tolu.

Our line of French pattern hats

are the latest importations. Ladies

come and see them. Ada S. Caven-

ader

Come and see me gents when in

need of a hat. We can please you,

our line is unexcelled. Will McConnell.

Misses Margaret and Frances

Woods, of Decatur, Ill., are visiting

D. Woods and family on College

street.

Judge W. H. Yost and wife, of

Greenville, arrived in the city Wednesday

to attend to an important case

in court here.

New Store

New Goods!

I have opened up a new gro-
cery near the I. C. crossing on

East Belleville street, and have
a complete line of new Staple

and Fancy Groceries.

Shoes at Cost

I have a stock of shoes and a
few dry goods and notions which

I will close out at cost. Come

in and get choice.

My store is conveniently lo-

cated to the citizens of the east

end of Marion and I will sell

them groceries cheaper than

they can buy elsewhere.

I Pay Cash for Eggs and Butter

J. H. Porter

Phone me your wants

The Marion Electric Light & Ice
Co. has installed a new street light
at the corner of Walker street near
R. L. Moore tobacco factory and W.
T. McConnell's residence, and those
who reside in that vicinity are loud
in their praises of the city council,
which ordered it in.

The pleasing announcement is
made that Mr. and Mrs. Al Dewey
will return to Marion soon to reside.
Mr. Dewey has accepted the position
of head miller with the Marion Milling
Co. They have rented one of
Miss Nelle Walker's new houses on
Walker street.

Mrs. F. W. Loving, of Denver,
Colo., desires to sell her property here.
The store room occupied by Mrs.
Loving's millinery store and the resi-
dence in the rear. Good location for
business man to reside, as it is con-
venient to the public square. Call
on Miss Nelle Walker.

G. N. McGraw, of Bayou Mills,
Livingston county, was in the city
yesterday, a guest of his daughter,
Mrs. Gus Edwards. He was on his
way to attend the farmers' institute
at Hopkinsville. He is an enthu-
siastic institute man and attends meet-
ings all over the state. Paducah
News-Democrat.

IN SOCIETY

One of the successful social events
of the season occurred at the New
Marion Hotel on the evening of
March 23, when Mesdames J. H.
Tonkin and J. L. Grayot entertained
at enclosure.

The first ladies prize, china sugar
and creamer, was won by Miss
Grayot, and the second, hand painted
card case, by Mrs. Terry. The
first gentleman's prize, scarf pin, was
won by Capt. Haase; second prize,
tie clasp, by R. F. Haynes. The
visitors' prizes awarded were: A silver
spoon with gold bowl, Mrs. Ra-
mey, a handsome painting to Mr.
R. H. D. Haase.

Afterwards a most appetizing lunch
consisting of sliced ham, chicken
salad, pickles, coffee, brick ice cream
and cake concluded a pleasant even-
ing.

The guests were Mr. and Mrs. H.
H. Sayre, Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Hay-
nes, Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Hayward,
Mr. and Mrs. Sam Gugenheim, Mr.
and Mrs. A. J. Bennett, Mr. and
Mrs. Geo. Roberts, Mr. and Mrs.
Ramey, of Hackensack N. J., Judge
and Mrs. J. F. Gordon, of Madison-
ville; Mrs. Terry, of Princeton; Mrs.
Emma Hayward, Misses Lily Cook,
Martha Henry, Lizzie and Ruby
James, Kittie and Fannie Gray,
Leaffa Wilborn, and Messrs. Rob
Cook, R. J. Morris, Will McElroy,
Johnson Crider, Capt. Haase, W. D.
Baird, J. L. Grayot and J. H. Ton-
kin.

FOR SALE

My residence just
west of the city limits, with two
acres of ground adjoining.

HARRY WATKINS.

Home Made

Have your cake, muffins, and tea bis-
cuit home-made. They will be fresher,
cleaner, more tasty and wholesome.

Royal Baking Powder helps the house
wife to produce at home, quickly and eco-
nomically, fine and tasty cake, the raised
hot-biscuit, puddings, the frosted layer-
cake, crisp cookies, crullers, crusts and
muffins, with which the ready-made food
found at the bake-shop or grocery does
not compare.

Royal is the greatest of bake-day helps.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

Zad A. BENNETT, Marion, Ky.
B. D. BENNETT, Smithland, Ky.

Bennett & Bennett,
(Successors to Hughes & Hughes)

Agents for the Farm
Department of the

Continental Fire Insurance Co.

For Crittenden, Livingston
and Lyon counties.

All persons having insurable property should protect it from the ravages of fire, lightning and tornadoes when they can do so at such a low price. Write or phone these gentlemen and your business will be properly attended to. Phone 225, Marion Ky., or No. 92, Smithland, Ky.

Dr. M. Ravidin,

Practice Limited to Diseases
and Defects of the

Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat,

Suits 16 and 17, Annex
Building, Glasses Fitted
EVANSVILLE, INDIANA

JOE B. CHAMBERS T. W. CHAMBERS

Champion & Champion,
Lawyers,

MARION, KENTUCKY.

Will practice in all the courts of the Commonwealth. Special attention given to collections. Office in Press Building, second floor, Room 6

**Lumber AND TIMBER
FOR SALE.**

Also a Few Mineral
Properties.

A Good Saw Mill For Sale

W. A. DAVIDSON,
Phone 1. Levias, Ky.

F. W. NUNN
DENTIST

Office Suite 3 and 4 Press Building
MARION, KENTUCKY.

W. H. CLARK,
Attorney-at-Law.

Special attention given to collections.

Will practice in all the courts of the State and in the United States Court. Office in Press Building, Room 7.

Phone 106. MARION, KY.

L. H. JAMES O. M. JAMES

James & James,
Lawyers,

MARION, KENTUCKY.

J. B. KEVIL,
Lawyer

Abstracting a Specialty

Office in Press Building, Room 5

MARION, KENTUCKY.

BENNETT, KEVIL & CO.

HAVE ESTABLISHED A
Fire Insurance & Real Estate
Agency in

MARION, KENTUCKY

If you desire to buy or sell real estate of any character, see them.

If you have property in the town of Marion, let them insure it. You shall have no reason to regret it.

Office in Press Building, Room 5

Telephone 225

TELEPHONES

AND

Switchboards

ALSO

Large Stock of Eberle
Light Street Railway
and Telephone Supplies
Constantly on Hand

Send For Catalogue.

Jas. Clark Jr. & Co.

312 W. Main St. Louisville, Ky.

An Animal Story For
Little Folks

THE PROCRASTINATING
KANGAROO

Why do you hurry?" asked Mr. Kangaroo of Mr. Tetrupin as the latter scrambled out of the bushes and turned down the road the other day.

"I've got to catch a train to take me to town to buy some groceries," replied Mr. Tetrupin.

"So have I," said Mr. Kangaroo, "but I am not going to hurry. We have plenty of time. Let's sit down by the road and take a nap."

"No, in the—said Mr. Little Tetrupin as he sat down on the depot. "I would rather be at home than out of time that messes the train together, and be late getting home."

"Very nappy," commented Mr. Kangaroo, and then he sat down on the ground and propped his back against a tree, fell asleep.

In the midst of a pleasant dream he was startled by a terrible "Toot, toot!"



WE HAVE PLENTY OF TIME

and, springing to his feet, he saw the smoke from the train in the distance. Down the road he sprang as fast as he could at the time the climbing and running of the train grew louder.

He got within sight of the depot. He saw the train stop. He saw Mr. Tetrupin step on board, and then he started again.

"Toot, toot!" shrieked the whistle.

Mr. Kangaroo was almost there.

"Toot, toot!" shrieked the whistle.

Mr. Kangaroo made a long jump. One hind foot landed on a car step, but the train was getting under full steam by that time poor Mr. Kangaroo slipped and fell.

Mr. Tetrupin looked out the window of a parlor car and said to himself, "I hope I'll get back in time for the fore of the Worcester Post."

An Animal Story For
Little Folks

Why the Adjutant Kneels

Please tell me, Mr. Adjutant, Why do you kneel that way? I never see you stand upright. You know the reason, I do.

Do you belong to the army? That you should kneel? S—Maybe you're lame or old or just fit so go buy a crutch.



WHY DO YOU KNEEL THAT WAY? Why do you always bend back like that? Don't you like to stand upright like other men? Don't you like to look like other men?

Now see here, said the Adjutant. "You either must do it or not. You can't walk upright or lie down. You can't do it."

"These legs of mine are lame, I assure you. I can't stand upright. I am not fit for the army."

And then he said, "I am not fit for the army."

Because you know, he said, A great fat adjutant.

And the adjutant said,

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And the adjutant said,

Because you know, he said, A great fat adjutant.

And the adjutant said,

Free! Teeth Extracted and Examined... Free!

Thursday, April 5
AT
Salem, Kentucky
BY
DRS. NEVILLE'S

The Real Painless Dentists of Paducah, Ky.



They Do all Classes of Dental Work

Special invitation is extended to those who are annoyed with artificial sets of teeth that do not fit and drop in the mouth, bad teeth and all old roots that other dentists have failed to extract, to call and be successfully treated. Have your teeth whitened and beautified by our method WHICH ABSOLUTELY PREVENTS DECAY.

All Work Guaranteed to be Strictly First Class.

OFFICE AT Roney Hotel FIVE DAYS ONLY

We will visit Louisville, Carrollton, Lola and Hampton on this trip

CIRCUIT COURT IS STILL IN SESSION

Grand Jury Adjourned Saturday—Several Indictments Returned

WALTER WORTHAN GOES TO THE PEN

The March term of the Circuit Court is still in session. The grand jury adjourned Saturday evening.

The case of the Commonwealth against Walter Worthan, the negro charged with stealing chickens from the R. S. White Produce Co., was called for trial Tuesday. The jury returning a verdict of guilty, fixing his punishment at one year in the penitentiary.

The Commonwealth vs. Fred Lemon, continued.

Same vs. A. J. Chittenden, continued.

Same vs. W. H. Kirk, indicted and fined same.

Same vs. Henry Hamby, reported bond, fined \$25.

Same vs. L. C. Ray, fined \$250 for failing to sound whistle at crossing.

Same vs. Alonzo Bell, plead guilty, fined \$20.

Same vs. Chas. Davis, continued.

Same vs. Duck Robinson, continued.

Same vs. Tom Nelson, fined \$150.

Same vs. Henry and Billy Thomas cleared.

Same vs. Fred Lemon, continued.

Same vs. Henry Daniel, contd.

Same vs. Jim Hogan, continued.

Same vs. Zeke Terry, continued.

Same vs. Abe Klyman, continued.

Same vs. Ed Martin, continued.

Same vs. Sullivan Machine Co., fined \$250.

Same vs. Chas. Holt, fined.

Markham Terry, admr. vs. W. H. Thomas, dismissed by agreement.

L. Castleberry vs. C. F. Jern Co., judgment \$50.

A. J. Baker vs. St. Louis Glass Co., judgment by default.

Annie E. Rhodes vs. J. A. Graves, continued.

Annie E. Rhodes vs. S. H. Cassidy, continued.

W. A. Wheeler vs. E. M. Sanderland, judgment by default.

Commonwealth vs. Central Home Tel. Co., judgment \$60.

S. F. Cader vs. L. C. Ray, contd.

M. C. Hardin vs. Columbia Mfg. Co., continued.

R. S. Heath vs. J. L. Rankin, dismissed.

G. H. Foster vs. J. C. Adams, judgment \$10.

Bacon Bros. vs. J. W. Goodloe, sustained attached.

Dynsburg Canning Co. vs. G. L. White, dismissed.

Hasting Industrial Co. vs. L. E. Travis, settled \$30.

BLAMES TRAIN DISPATCHER

For Wreck on the Rio Grande... Operator Makes Full Explanation.

(Louisville Times.)

Eugene Lively, a clerk in the L. & N. railroad freight office, and a brother of Frank S. Lively, whose nap at the telegraph key is said to have caused the wreck on the Denver & Rio Grande railroad, which cost thirty-five lives, gave out a statement this morning tending to exonerate his brother from all blame and throw some light on the system of operation of the road.

Frank Lively has refused to make any statement concerning the wreck, except to members of his immediate family and they have refrained from repeating his statements until this morning.

Eugene Lively said, "My brother Frank was the day operator at Swallow, and went on duty at 7 o'clock a.m. He worked all day. The night

operator went off on a spree and when he saw he had to work part of the night he asked about 6 o'clock to be relieved for supper. The train dispatcher refused to let him go to supper, however, and all that time he worked without rest, or sleep and without eating since dinner.

ASKED FOR RELIEF.

Three times that night he asked to be relieved, saying he was sleepy and each time the train dispatcher promised to relieve him. Finally, shortly after midnight he went to sleep, but that he knew of the passing of trains. He was awakened shortly after midnight by hearing the signal call of his station, which is familiar to an operator, as one's name is to other people. The dispatcher asked him if No. 3, the train that was wrecked, had passed. He had been sufficiently awake to know that the train had not passed and answered "No." There was no further conversation over the wire for a time and he again went to sleep soundly, except this time. He was again awakened by hearing his signal call.

The dispatcher asked if No. 3 had passed. He answered that it was not far as he knew, but that he again took a short copy order for No. 3, directed the dispatcher.

Lively protested, saying he was not willing to copy orders for a train not being sure whether it had passed. The dispatcher directed him to protest, directing him to copy the order. He did so and a few moments later a train came by and he handed the orders to the engineer and conductor. This order is for No. 10, Oregon No. 15 and No. 20, twenty minutes ahead of No. 3.

RECALLED TO OFFICE.

Lively then realized the danger to which the passengers of No. 3 were subjected and without a moments hesitation called the dispatcher and told him that No. 3 had passed before he received the order.

While Frank Lively was thus speaking to the dispatcher, his brother Tom Lively, night operator at Portland one mile from the wreck, broke in on the key to tell the dispatcher of the wreck. The dispatcher had not reached him but every operator then knew that a terrible disaster had befallen the road.

EUGENE LIVELY'S SAFETY SYSTEM.

Eugene Lively says his brother has no objection to being kept on duty as he knows full well that the system of his interpretation is dangerous and misleading. His plan for future control made out.

He claims in a large measure the system of operating trains on the road for the wreck. It is known as the safety system. Under it all trains are allowed to pass telegraph stations without stopping unless a special signal is given them to stop.

The semaphore signal system, not used by W. J. Murphy of the Queen and Crescent route, is in general operation on the eastern roads. Under that system all trains are required to stop at telegraph stations unless they are given signal to go by with out stopping, and should the operator be asleep the train would be compelled to stop without passing him.

The engineer would then wake the operator and would not proceed without a clearance card, which the operator would get over the wire from the train dispatcher and thus the dispatcher would learn that he had been asleep without paying the terrible cost of a wreck.

FRONDEON AND KELSEY.

Mr. and Mrs. Ollie Tucker of Marion were visiting H. C. Rice and wife Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. B. B. Bradford is visiting relatives at Dawson.

Odile Lowery, Tom Bugg and Elbert Hillyard went to Louisville last week to take the civil examination for mail clerks.

The sale of S. B. Boyd and Cox & Neel here Saturday was well attended.

Messrs. J. S. Williams and G. S. Quinn of Corydon, Ky., were here Monday looking for fine Jersey milk cows. Think they bought some at sixty dollars per head from the J. E. Crider Creamery Co.

Uncle Caleb Stone, of Marion was visiting relatives here last week.

We carry a big line of hardware, collars, bridles, hames, traces and horse jewelry of all kinds.

Bennett & Son.

Master Baxter Boyd is visiting in Marion this week, the guest of Coulman G. W. Stone and family.

J. B. Ray, of Marion, was here Monday.

Mrs. W. T. Reid has been very sick for several days.

Tom Ordway sold a fine horse to Fred Clement Monday.

Mrs. R. M. Richardson returned home Monday from a visit to her son at Sullivan.

Seed potatoes, Early Rose, Ohio and Triumph, and a big stock of groceries of all kinds.

Bennett & Son.

NEW SALEM.

J. H. Broster and wife and Miss Ada Bronger were on the sick list last week.

The man who says he ever saw worse weather in March simply

No, we will not mention the roads there being no roads worth mentioning.

John L. Harpending returned home from Louisville Saturday and will leave Tuesday for Santa Fe.

Mrs. B. Hopkins and son Eddie left Tuesday for her home in Scrubbs.

Last week was the worst weather on stock we have had this winter.

Sunday was the time set for the regular quarterly meeting at Trinity Chapel.

A. T. Pope, a miniature man from Louisville, was in this section part of last week.

Trips will be late.

The chicken trade has opened up.

Pears are entertained that the recent cold spell has caused the loss of a great deal of clover and grass.

We are pleased to learn Drs. Noyell the well-known dentists will visit us again.

FOR SALE.

Horse and farm equipment in Marion, owned by J. D. Clark and son by Dr. Daugherty. See below for particulars.

STARR.

We are making trips west.

Frank Crider and wife left for Kansas last Tuesday.

J. E. Hart and wife and Ernest Tuckwell, we learn, are coming back from Kansas.

Frank and H. J. Sanderland, Saturday, the first Sunday in April, at 9 a.m. will attend the annual meeting.

Frank and H. J. Sanderland, Saturday, the first Sunday in April, at 9 a.m. will attend the annual meeting.

George and Vernon Lively and their mother are visiting relatives in Illinois.

Mrs. Henry Cogwell is in delicate health.

A little boy of Horace Asher died last Saturday and was buried here Sunday.

Mrs. Edna Vinson has returned from Louisville where she had gone to have her eyes treated.

J. P. Woodall and family are not going back to Washington, as first reported, but is going to try it again in old Kentucky.

Sidney McNeely is making his arrangements to attend Marion graded school next fall.

Rev. John Braham preached at Marion third Sunday.

Mrs. Ollie Clark, who has been sick for several months, is hoped to be better.

Mr. Wm. Woodbridge represents us on the jury.

Applicants are coming in for the school here.

All kinds of farm stock is in great demand in this section.

At the Frank Crider sale all property sold well for cash.

We believe in patronizing home industry, therefore we send our laundry to our friend Jno. W. Wilson, proprietor of the Marion Steam Laundry.

W. H. Ordway, of Crayneville, passed through here last week buying hogs.

Mrs. Sutton visited in the Iron Hill section Wednesday.

Several are visiting this week to see distant relatives. Court is in session.

To our cousins in the west we will just say, the sun is shining bright in the old Kentucky home and everything is right and the goose hawks high.

C. T. Baucher is putting up a lot of wire fence.

Mrs. C. H. Paris and children are visiting friends in Nashville.

V. C. Crayne has just received an organ for his daughter Stella.

FORDS FERRY.

The river is rising very rapidly and if all reports are true there will be an overflow.

Well it seems as if winter has just come and there is not much prospect for fruit.

W. B. Willen is attending our church this week.

There was a pound supper at Frank Watson's Thursday night, a good attendance.

Miss Muriel Phillips is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. N. Barnes this week.

Breakfast there is going to be at other wedding in our neighborhood later this month. The big

Mr. F. T. Evans made his annual trip to Marion Sunday.

REPTON.

It is still weathering in our neighborhood.

Rev. W. B. Brooks filled his regular appointment here Saturday and Sunday.

George Samuels, assistant section foreman at this place, was in Blackford Sunday.

Percy Howerton attended church here Sunday.

John Powell made a flying trip to Grove Center Sunday.

Frank Guess of Marion was in our town Sunday.

Miss Myrtle King of Marion visited her parents here Saturday and Sunday.

Tom Manley of Mattoon attended Sunday school here Sunday.

The singing at Mr. Tom King's Saturday night was well attended.

Sunday school at Repton closed every Sunday at 2 o'clock and bring your body with you.

Mr. Hodges of Sugar Grove was here Sunday.

W. S. Jones was in Marion Saturday on business.

Breakfast there is going to be at other wedding in our neighborhood later this month. The big

Mr. F. T. Evans made his annual trip to Marion Sunday.

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RESCUED THE ALAMO.

FAMOUS TEXAN STRONGHOLD
SAVED FROM DESTRUCTION
BY A WOMAN.

Miss Clara Driscoll Prevents Catastrophe Alamo Was the Scene of the Most Terrible Fight of Early Days of Texas.

Through the command of a considerable sum of money a Texas woman has been enabled to save to her native state and to the United States one of the most noted relics of Texan and Mexican War times. The historical Alamo, an old fort, originally a monastery, and the scene of one of the most thrilling incidents of the Mexican War, was about to be sold, and the ground utilized in the erection of a modern hotel.

The lesson taught by the handful of Americans who held the Alamo rather than surrender, appealed so strongly to Miss Clara Driscoll, a successful author of magazine stories, that she made an offer of sixty thousand dollars for the property and it was accepted. In speaking of this purchase Miss Driscoll said that if the Alamo, a monument to the heroism of Texan soldiers, had been destroyed it would have made it impossible for her to live in the state, devoted as she is to it. Almost immediately after the historical fort came into her hands the people of Texas woke up to the situation. A bill was passed by the state legislature authorizing the purchase of the property from her and at the same time appointing her honorary custodian of the Alamo.

For some time Miss Driscoll has been writing short stories concerning Texas and Mexico life, her first book of it is stated, forwarded to a city di-

rector of a well-known magazine and the author of many stories for the magazine of a similar description.

One lady is buying made a belt in the form of a wildcat's paw and at a recent New York fair one of the guests wore a corset covered of jeweled snakes.

It is estimated that the new fashion will develop and that ladies will study the art of snake charming, deserting their toy dogs for pet reptiles.

Plan for Salvation of Louisville.

Some days ago the postmaster at Louisville, Kentucky, received a communication from a man in Rutland, Vermont, who having learned, he said, of the difficulties in Louisville, and desiring to do the very work there-

wanted a list of the unemployed women of that town. The postmaster had been writing short stories concerning

Texas and Mexico life, her first book of it is stated, forwarded to a city di-

OLD CLERKS REDUCED.

BLOW ABOUT TO FALL UPON
ELDERLY MEN OF THE GOV-
ERNMENT DEPARTMENTS.

Congress Preparing to Cut Salaries and Discharge Older Employees Who Have Spent Best Years of Life in Serving Uncle Sam.

The blow, which the older government clerks at Washington have for sometime feared, is about to fall, and if the House of Representatives follows its apparent intention, the clerks of 55 years old and over, will have their pay cut from 25 to 50 percent.

The investigation carried on by the Appropriation Committee shows that over \$2,000,000 is annually paid to clerks over 50 years of age, and that if the plan proposed is carried out, over 75 percent of these will be reduced.

This will mean that many faithful employees of the government, who have grown old in the service of their country, will suddenly find their incomes cut nearly in half.

It is often stated that the average government job is an easy one, with short hours and good pay, so that there is something of a distinction throughout the country to feel or express much sympathy for the government clerk who is reduced, or perhaps, dismissed for any reason. As a matter of fact, however, the positions in Washington, are now trying and unprofitable times we except a few cases, in which the work is technical, with the possibility of finding better things outside in the commercial world, and after a few years of service, leave the government without the capability of making his way in business. If suddenly thrown upon his own resources.

Most of the government bureaus are large offices, where a clerk may be engaged for years in a single line of work, his knowledge and experience, although narrow and often critical, becoming valuable to the government. In the meantime, his salary has been fairly commensurate with his living expenses, and although some of the government employees with thrifty wives may have been able to buy a home, the proportion of these is not large.

Then, after twenty years of confining and uninteresting labor, comes his discharge, and he finds himself completely out of touch with all former business knowledge and relations, unable to earn as much in a new line of life as could his recently graduated son. This would mean that the man who has entered government service in middle-life, and through meritorious effort and faithful endeavor has worked up to a salary of \$1,000 or \$1,800, would in his ripe years and experience, be thrown out on the world, like an old horse, who has served his master faithfully but has lost the vigorous step and still action of a younger animal. Had this man been connected with a big commercial house for those twenty years, his business associates would delight to honor him with the increased salary due to his experience and wisdom, which had done so much toward building up the structure of their worldly interests.

The sentiment has been freely expressed in the floor of the House, however, that it is not believed that a majority of its members will favor any drastic measure of cutting down the income of faithful clerks. One plan discussed by the House Committee, embraces a provision that when any employee shall have reached the age of 70 years, he shall be immediately dismissed.

While \$1,000 might appear to be reasonable living in the small towns, in Washington, where expenses are so heavy, it is a small sum for a man of family. Old and honored government employees, from the administration of Washington down, have resigned or died in the nation's service, but Congress in its wisdom, in these days of unwanted national prosperity, seems to be pursuing extraordinary methods to increase the efficiency of the service and to reduce the federal expenditures.

Again the subject, the Washington Post says: What a kind and benevolent government it would be that would cut a faithful servant, who had served it for years, and who is as efficient a clerk now as he was ten years ago, because he has reached the age of sixty-five? What an inducement to faithful service! What a splendid example of the "merit system." But it probably serves a man right for reaching the age of sixty-five, and being still vigorous and faithful and capable in the public service.

The Speaker of the House, the honorable Joseph G. Cannon, who will be seventy years old on the 7th of May next, should see to it that his friends on the Appropriation Committee take a back track on this Osterville proposal. If the provision should not be stricken out in the House the twenty-six Senators who are over sixty-five, and the three others who will be sixty-five before this year is out, ought to be able to give it a quietus in the Senate.

Various are the reasons given for the placing of the two buttons on the back of a man's coat. One is that they are a survival of buttons which were used on the eighteenth century riding coat. The coat tails were thus buttoned up when the rider was on horseback.

Tallest Skyscraper Yet.

It is announced that the Singer Manufacturing company has filed plans for a structure which will be higher than any existing New York city skyscraper.

er by from 200 to 300 feet, and will be about 40 feet higher than the Washington monument. It is to be built at the north west corner of Broadway and Liberty street, with a tower of 40 stories, which will rise to the height of 591 feet. The tower will be 65 feet square for 36 stories, and will be surmounted by a dome containing four additional stories, above which will be a

ON THE OKLAWAHA.

MOST PICTURESQUE OF AMERI-
CAN RIVERS—PALMS AND
ORANGE GROVES.

Further Descriptions of a Delightful Trip From St. Augustine Through The Lake Region of Florida—Hanging Spanish Moss.

A word more before I leave the beautiful city of St. Augustine in sunny Florida, although the whole of our visit was not made as a matter of fact in sunshine. We went into the old Cathedral with its three bells "all in a row," and one smaller bell hanging above, one of these being the oldest bell in the United States. We also visited three of the principal churches in the city—the pretty Episcopal, the unique Methodist, and the beautiful Presbyterian church, the last a memorial built by Mr. Flagler for his only daughter, Fort Marion, one of the sights of St. Augustine is an old Spanish fort, deserted, but kept in repair for visitors. We climbed the famous stairway to the ramparts where the view of bay, harbor, town and ocean is so fine I stood in the sentinel towers on the four corners of the fort and almost imagined I could see the enemy approaching.

To me the quaint old streets of the town where most fascinating, there are no sidewalks, and one has to hug the walls in order not to be run over. Second story verandas are not uncommon and one can easily shake hands with his neighbor on the opposite veranda or balcony. One of the very oldest houses is built of coquina; a natural shell conglomerate, and has a gabled roof covered with moss, from which has sprung a growth of bright green, ten inches high.

At night it is an interesting sight to saunter through these narrow picturesquie streets, lined on each side with shops, where the curiosity seeker could find alligators stuffed in every size, from the little ones, just coming out of their shells, to the big fellows that made you shudder, they looked so life-like. Hundreds of pretty things in palmetto, shells, etc. were also exhibited. All of this we saw in the rain and mist—some of the time under an umbrella, at other times too interested to remember that it rained.

Deep Blue Skies.

On the last day while we spent in St. Augustine, the sun came out, the air was warm and balmy, the sky azur blue without a cloud, and I had my heart's desire of seeing St. Augustine bathed in winter sun shine. Carriages were being driven everywhere, sidewalks were crowded, the hotel courts and the plaza, and even the hotels themselves looked so beautiful I wished I might be a part of it all for a month. We sat in the Casino, watching the bathers in the large marble swimming pool, and listening to the music by the Marine Band. The scene was gay with flags and banners of all nations while the crowd kept coming and going like a kaleidoscope picture. After dinner we

The Steamer
Socia Loading
Some Oranges
on the
Oklawaha.



A Picturesque
Landing Point of
the Oklawaha
Trip.

took the little ferry boat across the bay to Anna Maria Island and then the cars to the lighthouse and South Beach, where we sat on the sand watching the Atlantic waves as they rolled up on

wild melodic, and it hardly seemed as if we were living in this twentieth century. At one o'clock in the morning we passed through the narrowest part

(Continued on next page.)



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MISS CLARA DRISCOLL.
WHOSE ENERGY AND MONEY HAVE SAVED THE ALAMO.

Her name being placed within the past year.

A Mexican Opera.

part of her intense interest in Texas country and its only because this is a country untouched in either drama she conceived the idea of an opera in which the only Mexican scenes

co-operation of men methods of producing the story was put into the world had collected a large sum and dances all of the greatest arrangement of a suitable inspired by these the opera was enabled results so that part of the music as tunes and scenery fully American. Mexican was principally a woman, the honored also embroiled and clashing on the stage an okay rolls. Miss Driscoll sought the stage, stated that Mexican women do to the general interest in the habit; there necessary adjunction the opera, travelled extensively every country the Spanish-American was in Spain or American association, as a matter for six months. Her name and man. That this accomplish is complexion, her blant black eyes as a daughter of countries.

Alamo is one organization and a daughter and daughter

with a letter, saying that the treasury contained 25,000 names, and we were certain that this plan would not be taken. In Louisville a square deal." It has been remarked that if this had never done in more extensive field to work in he might procure a copy of the New York City directory containing a million and a half names, and possibly Chicago and a few other of the large towns might make application.

A Short Round to Wealth.

Here is a plan for gaining wealth, better than trading or leases. Take a bank note and fold it across. And observe your money in creases. This wonderful plan without danger or loss.

Keep your cash in your hand and do it right.

And you'll find that each time you fold it, it grows.

You'll double over roll; never fold it.

LIKES CHINA PIECES.

Under Mr. Roosevelt's supervision one of the most valuable collections in this country has been placed on exhibition in the basement of the White House and it is a grand day when she can add something of historic worth to the treasures. The exhibit is made up entirely of remnants of the dinner sets which formerly served the Presidential families. It begins with some fine gold-trimmed plates and cups and saucers, which were the pride of Martha Washington's heart, and the contributions continue down to the era of Mrs. McKinley.

Helen Gould's Charity.

In the name of her father and mother Helen Gould, with the assistance of Elizabeth Altman, annually distributes \$500,000 in charity. Probably Miss Gould supports directly and indirectly more charities than any other one person living. Her donations annually reach 500 or more beneficiaries. Her total disbursements during the last eight years and they are all made with business judgment and through a perfect system—reach \$4,000,000.

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No. 35, Fredonia, Ky.

The Law of the Frontier



From "Graphic."

BY ARTHUR PATTERSON

CHAPTER II.

John Ogden turned his head; the muzzle of a Winchester carbine was within an inch of his neck, and the Sheriff's eyes were behind it.

Ogden felt numb and nerveless. In a flash he saw the significance of the words, he was as a bird within striking distance of a rattle-snake.

"Walk out of this," said the Sheriff. Ogden turned to the door, meeting the eager faces of a crowd of people who had heard the shot. The sheriff had to move two men.

"Take him to the car, boys, and carry him."

The promptness of action and lack of official ceremony in Western trials by jury is one of the features of frontier life. At eight o'clock in the morning John Ogden had been a free man; now he was on trial for his life.

The courthouse was the largest room in the hotel, a convenient spot, for the judge was the hotel proprietor. John Ogden waited exactly two hours. Sheriff Landauer, a worthy officer of law, as Judge Sanderbach explained to the eastern visitors, content to enjoy the ceremony, gave his audience with a dignity and self-restraint that was much admired. He stated briefly how when passing the post office he had heard the sounds of a struggle inside followed by a revolver shot, and entering had discovered the dead. In a dying moment the prisoner, standing over him, pistol in hand.

Long before this Ogden had recovered himself. It is a lie he blurted out in response to a bland and courteous question from the judge, "a foul lie from beginning to end."

"Do you say so, now?" echoed the lawyer, the only lawyer in town. "That, I reckon, will be most interesting news to the jury. Please tell us why?"

The cowboy gave his account of the incident, and then the lawyer passed a very pleasant and profitable half

servant, and general help at the post office, and was on the premises this morning. When the trouble began, he had secured himself where he could see all that went on, and had been an eye witness to the quarrel, had seen Ogden fire the fatal shot, and with difficulty had contrived to escape detection and capture. Terrified he had ridden off to his brother and told him all, too, willing to save Ogden, but knowing the contempt with which the violence of a Mexican would be treated, and the danger to his brother if they had moved in the matter, had been in despair, until it had come upon him to seek the help of Mr. Clincher, who happened to be the banker of the remaining portion of his legacy.

Clincher paced up and down the room, the fire growing darker every moment, and little Maximo when he was brought in, was horribly scared. But when Mr. Clincher questioned him with gentle firmness he concealed nothing. At the end the storekeeper fell into deep thought, the Mexicans eagerly watching his face.

"It will cost money," he said aloud, half to himself, half to them. "Why should I spend money on a darned cowboy?"

"Money," cried Jose, the rest of the speech being beyond him. "I have money. You me. Señor Don José Harlo Gallegos. All the money that lies with you I will spend to save his life—every dollar."

"I know, you are a fool," was the rough rejoinder. "Your head's turned. Who's he to you, boy?"

"My friend" and the dark eyes flashed. "Senor, he took my part when all others were my enemies, and after he took my hand as if he had been a brother, I will never forget he took my hand. You," with a quaint plowing smile, "you, Senor Ed, are an American, you will not understand."

Mr. Clincher stared at this sudden change of tone, but there was no time for puzzling out enigmas.

"Have it as you will, boy," he said,

one will lend me a pencil and piece of paper on the way to—"

Tramp, tramp, tramp. The guard was walking up and down outside. Mark! what was that? The man had cocked his rifle. Another sound—horses, a score of them at least, a challenge from the guard, a curt reply in a voice which Ogden knew; then silence followed by the sound of a key turning in the door, then—

"Out of this, boy. Come." A tall figure stood in the doorway, beckoning.

"Old man—Hame," John gasped.

"That's me. No word on it now.

There ain't time."

John looked around. All about him were mounted men, a strange mixture—cowboys, bawdy hunters, and sheepherders, red faced Texans, and swarthy Mexicans usually the bitterest of enemies—now for the first and only time in their lives standing shoulder to shoulder as comrades, to fight in a common cause.

"To the hotel, boys," said a voice. Ed. Clincher's. "Not a sound. We have it wily steer to rope, and must work clear around him before we throw."

They wheeled, and, with John and Hame in the centre, galloped down the one road Californian possessed, reaching Sanderbach's hotel in a few minutes.

Light were dancing in the windows there, people running to and fro in mortal fright, for it was said that a score of cowboys mad with drink were about to shoot up the town. The scare had just begun, and before anyone could leave the place Hame, Clincher, Collett and Bacon, with a force of fifty men, were round it in an unbroken ring.

Judge Sanderbach, portly and respectable, stepped out upon the porch.

Behind him on the stairway to the upper story, were pale-faced visitors. The Judge, a tall, blue-looking man, asked with an injured air of dignified surprise what they wanted.

The storekeeper answered. "The Sheriff of this town, Judge."

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"We search your house room by room, Boys," Clincher spoke over his shoulder, ten of you follow me, and I needn't say, keep your guns handy."

He moved a pace nearer, and the men behind him gave their rifles a ring forward, raising a shrill of terror from the ladies on the stairs.

"Stay, sir," the Judge said solemnly. "You shall answer for this to the Governor of this Territory, though I can not resist you now."

He stepped inside a room near the door, and the men waited in grim silence. At last a tall slouching figure came slowly down the passage into the lighted hall.

"Cover him," said Clincher sharply, and ten rifles were swung to shoulder, and again the ladies shrieked. The Sheriff, however, raised his hands above his head and stood still. In a moment they had closed around him, in a few more the porch of the Sandbach Hotel was deserted.

Meanwhile, in the kitchen of Ed Clincher's house collected a small company of men, some who had supper there some hours earlier. Before them stood Burt Lassiter, guarded. At a table in the center of the room sat Ed Clincher, a Bible at his left hand and a big six-shooter at his right.

"Burt Lassiter," he said, rising and taking up the Bible, "swear of this book to tell the truth."

The prisoner advanced, and in a husky tone took the oath, touching the Bible with his lips.

"You are on trial," the storekeeper continued, "before those men who are responsible for this town in right of being the first settlers in the country and having most state in it."

You have this day accused an innocent man of murder, and by means of bribery had him condemned to die. Now answer this question, and member you are on your oath—what killed Ben Slade?"

The prisoner breathed hard. His pallid face was yellow and his fingers twitched, but he held his hands high and smiled in Clincher's face.

"John Ogden, the man I arrested to-day."

Clincher turned his head, and a look of alarm near the door.

"Bring in Maximo Gallegos."

Maximino came in, very frightened but able to give his evidence clear.

The prisoner laughed. "Did you know a grouch to tell the truth?"

"Call John Ogden."

John was now, and spoke steadily to the point. When asked if he had any questions, Lassiter merely shook his head. But he was not sure now. "I'll swear against it in the oath. I did not."

Clincher held up his hand.

"Drop that," he said sternly. "It'll be the bullet."

A small conical pellet of lead was shown to the prisoner, who started a then tried to smile contemptuously.

"It is a little bullet," Clincher said very quietly. "Ogden, by your evidence, only carried a revolver. At the bullet you hold now was found in Ogden's body, and fits your rifle exactly."

A moment of silence, while Lassiter tried to speak and failed.

"Answer me again," thundered Clincher.

There was a low gurgling cry, and the Sheriff fell grovelling at Clincher's feet.

"Mercy, mercy," he whispered. "For God's sake have mercy, and I will—"

"Stop." Clincher's eyes flashed and cast away hands that had clutched his.

"Citizens, this man is guilty. I condemn him to be hanged by the neck in public at sunrise tomorrow."

And thus was even handed justice done, without shadow of law, at Calton.

At this time Ogden was locked in the Calton awaiting his fate. With his tail rolled up for a pillow, he lay on his back gazing up through the great pane of glass. Hope was all gone, nothing left but dreary, bitter despair. Thus thrown back upon his thoughts, his mind flew away from his present surroundings, over land and sea, five thousand miles, back to the rocky Laramie town where he was born, and where all he loved in the world were now lying. His father, his brothers, his mother, he, his wife, and his son, his firstborn, and she had been very foolish mother. John had been a good boy, and she had petted him, south him, spoiled him. He had repaid her as a willful young dare-devil, by trampling upon her with care, scorn and utterly devoting any further attempts of control, yet he had loved her passionately, and for her sake had resisted many a grim temptation.

"I will write," he said aloud. "Some

one will lend me a pencil and piece of paper on the way to—"

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